



With Mallets for All and Charity Towards None



Mrs. Wallace: The Fortune Teller said I'd fall in love with a tall man.
Mrs. Jones: Don't you know any tall men?
Mrs. Wallace: Not one - outside of my husband.
The Talking Movies are in their infancy; but you'd never suspect it by some of the dialogue!
Mr. Drum: I'd like to marry your daughter.
Father: Can you support her better than her other three husbands did?
Teacher: Give a sentence with the word "aware."
Junior Mondrach: Aware, aware has my little dog gone?
Diner (Fussy Old Man): --And waitress, have my chops lean.
Elsie: Yes, sir, which way, sir?
Ticket Agent: Where would you like your seats?
Mr. Dulmage: Oh, about a good egg's throw from the stage!
Joungewaard (teaching Girl Friend how to drive his car): The brake is something you put on in a hurry.
Girl Friend: Oh, I see. A sort of kimono.
Rose Baron: What's the matter with Mr. Maas lately?
Marion Zimmerman: I hear he has high blonde pressure!
Jack Bader: I feel giddy tonight.
Girl Friend: All right giddy up.
Mr. Mason: Well, what do you think of the new Ford?
Mr. Woodburn: Couldn't say; I Haven't been hit by one yet!
Mr. Derbaum: What did you give your wife for your anniversary present?
Mr. Parlette: Some book ends.
Mr. Derbaum: It's a shame to tear up books like that.
Friend: What business are you in?
Mr. Derbaum: The Food Business.
Friend: What part?
Mr. Derbaum: The Eating Part!
Mrs. Kemple: This is my new gown, dear. Isn't it becoming?
Mr. Kemple: It may be coming; but by gosh, a lot of it hasn't come yet!
A Scotchman, seeing a sixpence lying in the road, rushed forth to secure it, with the result that he was run over and killed. The jury brought in a verdict of "Death from natural causes!"
Mr. Corcoran: Can I see that book I had last week?
Librarian: I guess so. Was it fascinating?
Mr. Corcoran: No, but it's got my girl friend's telephone number in it!



Well! how ya like it?

